

THE EFFORTS OF THE FRENCH TO SECURE HIS PAPERS PREVENTED BY THE BRITISH AUTHORITIES.

Dr. Herz was to have lived at Boscomb Towers, no former home of Sir Drummond Wolff; but his residence being still under repair, he hired the whole of the Tankerville Hotel, which faces the highway and may be described as an English villa large enough to house about thirty guests, and surrounded on three sides by a roofed balcony. The grounds are terraced and planted with pines and hedged with evergreens. They descend to the river and seem much more extensive than they are on account of the boundary hedges being

FROM MRS. CROSS'S REMINISCENCES.

"Of 'dumpees' I save you a good story to tell. Nothing annoys the great chemist so much as being mistaken for the novelist. On one occasion a flourishing English lady, after praising him in the most complimentary language, said, 'But you have written every one of his writings,' from 'Monte Cristo' to the 'Mousquetaires,' added: 'I hope you will allow me to say to you you are a capital novelist.' 'Madame,' replied the savant, 'I am in no way connected with the writer you allude to.' 'said the savant, with a cold disdain that no assiduous, snub-proof coat-of-mail could resist. 'Oh, I am not,' said the great Mr. Dumais," exclaimed the bewildered lady.

Paris, February 3.

Little by little the Bonapartist section of society is passing into absolute oblivion here. Royalism indeed, shows a tenacity of which Bonapartism is evidently incapable. With the death of the Prince Imperial and the transfer of succession to Prince Jerome, all hope died in the heart of the many followers of the cause, especially among those who stood high in social rank, and a retrograde movement immediately took place. Even after the events of 1870, and notwithstanding the terrible disasters which followed, efforts were still made by some of the adherents of the fallen regime to keep the fun going, notably by the famous Regnard du Saint-Jean d'Angely. After the death of this tragedy actor, he gave up the idea of a Bonapartist revival, and M. de Rouher and other members of the party were wont to meet only at late years the other lions of the party who have retained their old traditions of hospitality and amusement. The Duc and Duchesse de Mouchy, the Marquis de la Four-Maubourg, and the comtesse de la Poze, who he has been married to for many years, are the only members of the party who are still in the country; the Marquis de Griçourt, the Duc and Duchess of Magne, and the Vicomte and Vicomtesse Benedetti, who spend nearly all their time in the country, are the only "pièces de terre" in Paris. The Duc and Duchesse de Jorcy avoid all show, and the Prince and Princess Joachim Murat have ceased to make attempts to recapture the old Bonapartist spirit. Bonapartists, Mathilde and Jeanne, still figure occasionally, but receive all sections and parties with-

A STORY OF REINACH.

From The London Globe.

A Paris correspondent tells a good story of the late Baron de Reinach. Some time before the Baron's death, a French address ball was given at a friend's house, and he was among the invited guests. During the early part of the evening every one was astonished by the vagaries of a visitor who had mounted the cap and bed and "foaked it" so cleverly as to attract general attention. Every one was anxious to know who it was, but he declined to reveal his name. At one of the early sittings of the masks, to the astonishment of all it was seen to be M. de Reinach.

IT REQUIRED BRAINS.

From The Detroit Free Press.

A man from one of the back counties of the Upper Peninsula was leading the counter talking to the clerk at the Russell House.

"Fine hotel you've got here," he said, shaking a bayseed out of his whiskers. "I keep a hotel myself, but 'tain't nothin' like this."

The clerk smiled and nodded complacently.

"Just the same it takes brains to run it," he went on. "Man in this business can't know too much."

Now, if you can't know too much. Firstinace, in my case now. Last week a guest come to my place and registered himself as a United States Senator. Now, if I hadn't knowed all about the power and dignity and fluence of a Senator, I would 'a' got lost. I was proud to see a Senator. I was proud to see a man who could drink up an even night, cocktails, every mornin'; give him the run of the bar dur'n the day; get out the cigars; took him out in my best lively rig to see the town and the chance the Government had for improvin' our river and givin' us a public buildin'; and kept him there a while of the fat of the land for four days and never had a word to say. I'd seen him before, but I didn't know he was a Senator. The whole thing was a mistake.

"Arizona," the clerk gaggled and got red in the face.

"Arizona," he repeated.

"Yes, Arizona; don't you know where that is?"

"Of course, of course," replied the clerk; "but Arizona is no state. It's a territory and doesn't have any Senators, at all."

"What—what?" gasped the visiting hotel keeper, and the clerk explained and then got down a card and proved it to him and the Upper Peninsula were up and down the office awhile, and finally went away and proved his sorrow in the flowing bowl.

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LADY LI'S FUNERAL.

A correspondent of "The North China Herald" gave an interesting account of the procession connected

The first station consisted of paper ornaments and representations of various kinds to be burned at the place of deposit of the coffin. First were prostrations, about ten feet long of the wardens of the lower regions-one black, the other white. Following these were the figures of the four gods, the four planets, beating drums and flowers. Next a large number of flags, a company of servants, and underlings with various gilded articles, mainly emblems of authority. Then twenty men, or platforms, each borne by two men, and containing urns, clocks, vases, flowers, censers, coral and incense burners, and other articles. Next a mounted outrider, a company of servants, a sedan, more underlings, or official servants, of whom thirteen were mounted—some of these paper figures were very good, others

Then followed the finest display of the whole. It consisted of forty or fifty round canopies, 5 or 6 feet in diameter and 6 or 7 feet long. They were made of silk, some of one color but generally of two or three strips running around, the varied colors and shades harmonizing beautifully. Some were of figured silk, some were embroidered. There were also long streamers, and most of all borders of silk fringe. Prettyly made silk tags, on which were inscribed the names of contributors, and in some cases tipped with tiny bells, hung in rows around the sides, so closely in many cases that only wavy lines of the canopy itself appeared between the shaking tags as they were borne along. A company of Taoist priests came next, playing the gongs, bells, trumpets, a funeral band, pendant scrolls and censers, and a company of boys with drums and cymbals, under a square canopy of yellow silk. More silk scrolls and canopies followed. Then came a number of scrolls and censers made of evergreen, on the latter of which were written the names of donors. This was followed an evergreen canopy, incense, shrine, and scrolls and canopies of embroidered white silk. The whole was followed by silver frames in which were pendant garlands of ornamentation draped with white silk streamers. Last of all came a company of Buddhist priests and their music, a company of

the funeral procession. The soldiers carried the coffin on their shoulders, and the soldiers of the Imperial Household Agency carried the casket. The casket was decorated with auspicious symbols and the names of the deceased. The casket was carried by soldiers, a shrine and caskets of pure white silk, and caskets of figured white silk on silvered supports. The caskets were carried by soldiers of the Imperial Household Agency and another funeral band. A company of paper maidens came next, elaborately dressed and bearing incense burners. The procession was followed by their pleasant duty of welcoming the spirit of Lady Li to the land of shades. Mounted military officials followed these, and then the long mourning trumpets sounded. The funeral procession then moved on to the Bier, or catafalque, was covered with gilt embroidered purple satin, which entirely covered the coffin. Passing through the catafalque above the coffin, the coffin was placed in a casket decorated with a dragon's head having a long flowing beard, and the casket with a corresponding tail, emblem of the imperial house. The casket was then carried by soldiers, and followed by a passage and procession through the city. The Bier was followed by a company of horsemen dressed in white coats and mounted on white horses. The procession was followed by a long line of mourning, and nineteen sedan chairs in which were

AN ENGLISH NOTE ON PHILLIPS BROOKS.

From The London Spectator.

Those in England who were accustomed to look forward to his too rare appearance in London pulpit as to a sort of golden opportunity for new thought and fresh inspiration, will sympathize deeply with those who regret that he has been so long without service. They will forget the foolish and undignified controversies which was associated with his name and will remember him in the calm at what they thought to be fatalismarianism, withdrew one of their own number from fellowship with him. And they will remember him as a man of great gifts and noble qualities—teaching, his scholarly chasteness of language, his deep insight into character, and his extraordinary power of lifting up every subject he discussed to the level of its true importance. He addressed the nation—the region in which conscience and the voice of God are clearly audible, in which the small things are made manifestly important, and the greater, because both are seen in the light of divine spiritual experience, of profound faith, and of boundless hope.

from the Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Wm. H. Bond, who was of the Victoria breeders' group, says that Mr. Cuplin has invented a device which he believes will make the royal sport of racing even more popular than it is at present. It is a revolving grandstand contrivance, which will enable the pool tickets the income earner of training his neck and neck. The grand stand is supposed to revolve as the races go, and the occupants are always facing the horses in their journey to the wire. The inventor's theory for the mechanical contrivance of a revolving grandstand is that it will be a great improvement on the water, but he discreetly withholds particulars as to the application of power, but says that it is just as practical as the water wheel and is so constructed as to cost \$10,000. The judges' stand is to be constructed on an ordinary elevator. The cage will be gradually raised when the horses start until such a height is reached that the spectators will be able to see the horses behind the stand through the open space between the roof and the main part of the stand, or between the upper and lower sections if the stand comprises two stories.

I have heard it said by a friend of the late Albert Noy, the well-known archaeologist, that he came by fortune in this wise. Crossing Pall Mall he canoned against an old gentleman, and discomfited him. After mutual apologies and the interchange of civilities, cards were exchanged, and on each card was printed "Mr. Albert Way." The older gentleman dying had no natural heir, and left his fortune to the three Albert Ways.

THE KINGDOM STARTLED BY THE PERIL OF
THE NATIONAL FINANCES.

The history of the present series of scandals goes back to the great financial crisis of 1889, when Signor Giolitti, now Prime Minister, was Minister of the Treasury in the Crispi Cabinet. The Ticina Bank, deeply involved in the building speculation here, being then on the verge of bankruptcy, invoked the assistance of the Government. In response to this Messrs. Crispi and Giolitti put pressure on the National Bank to advance it \$10,000,000, which has never been refunded, and on which no interest has been paid. At the same time a secret Government inquiry was made into the affairs of the leading Italian banks, the result of which, embodied in an elaborate and damaging report drawn up by the late Senator Alvisi, was pigeon-holed and kept secret by the Government, which apprehended that the National credit would be greatly injured by its publication.

The sensation caused by the speech of Deputy Colaninzi throughout Italy can only be compared to that caused by the address of M. De La Haye in the French Chamber at the outset of the recent Panama Company crisis, and the public at once began to clamor for a full and rigid investigation. The latter was at once inaugurated by order of the Minister of the Interior, and the inquiry thus instituted has already resulted in the discovery that some 88,000,000 is mysteriously missing from the deposits entrusted to the great Bank of Rome, and in the arrest of Senators Lanzoni, president of the bank, and of Baron Lazzaroni, chief cashier of the establishment. Baron Cuccinello, president of the great Bank of Naples, has likewise been lodged in jail on a charge of having embezzled a sum of 3,000,000 francs. Numerous arrests, including that of Signor Fancallì, principal Government Supervisor of Banks, have already taken place, and many more are hourly expected, the names of those alleged to be incriminated comprising that of Baron Nicotera, Minister of the Interior in the Crispi Cabinet, and of the late Senator Rattazzi, Minister of the Royal Household. All the persons mentioned up to now are incarcerated in the Carcere Nuovo prison, excepting Signor Tullongo, a man of seventy years of age, who is too ill to be moved, being confined to his own house under the careful watch of the police. He is a very remarkable man, and has for thirty years been regarded as the greatest authority in the Kingdom in all financial questions, besides being credited with the possession of a vast fortune. There are quite a considerable number of presidents and managers of banks in various parts of the country who are now, in the hope probably of saving themselves by turning State's evidence, coming forward with startling revelations concerning the extent to which they have been blackmailed of late years by Government officials and politicians, and to those who are acquainted with the extraordinary number of crimes of violence in Italy, and with the cheapness in which human life is held here, it would afford but small surprise to hear of the murder of some of these would-be informers by the hands, or at the instigation, of those whom the bankers are prepared to denounce.

Meanwhile the country is suffering from the

inevitable consequences of all these disgraced disclosures, and a number of old established banking firms, including the well-known house of Guerrini & Co., have closed their doors. The financial institutions in Italy have by no means recovered from the shock caused a few years ago when the great real estate bubble burst. They are still carrying vast masses of unrealizable assets, in which they locked up their resources when that speculative fever was at its height. It is notorious also that the municipalities are in an equally bad way, and that not a few of them are absolutely insolvent. The Central Government has, from time to time, done all that it could to bolster them up, but the Government itself is in need of every lira it can command. The currency is going from bad to worse, and there is now no possibility of remedying the evil nor any prospect of restoring the country to anything but a state of circumspection, and business is consequently hampered in consequence.

THE PENNSYLVANIA'S WASHINGTON TRAINS.
The superb service of trains run by the Pennsylvania Railroad between New-York and Washington makes this the favorite line to the Capital. The trains are fast and frequent.